By *Iupiter*, this ſhall not be reuokt.
Kent. Why fare thee well King, ſince thou wilt appeare,
Friendſhip liues hence, and baniſhment is here;
The Gods to their protection take the maid,
That rightly thinkes, and hath moſt iuſtly ſaid,
And your large ſpeeches may your deeds approue,
That good effects may ſpring from words of loue:
Thus *Kent*, O Princes, bids you all adew,
Hee'l ſhape his old courſe in a Country new.

Enter France and Burgundy with Glocester.

Glo. Heer's *France* and *Burgundy*, my noble Lord.
Lear. My Lord or *Burgundy*, we firſt addreſſe towards you,
Who with a King hath riuald for our daughter,
What in the leaſt will you require in preſent
Dower with her, or ceaſe your queſt of loue?
Burg. Roiall Maieſty, I craue no more then what
Your Highneſſe offered, nor will you tender leſſe?
Lear. Right noble *Burgundy*, when ſhe was deare to vs,
We did hold her ſo, but now her price is fallen;
Sir, there ſhe ſtands, if ought within that little
Seeming ſubſtance, or all of it with our diſpleaſure peec'ſt,
And nothing elſe may fitly like your Grace,
Shee's there, and ſhe is yours.
Burg. I know no anſwer.
Lear. Sir, will you with thoſe infirmities ſhe owes,
Vnfriended, new adopted to our hate,
Couered with our curſe, and ſtranger'd with our oath,
Take her or leaue her.
Burg. Pardon me royall ſir, election makes not vp
On ſuch conditions.
Lear. Then leaue her ſir, for by the power that made me,
I tell you all her wealth. For you great King,
I would not from your loue make ſuch a ſtray,
To match you where I hate, therefore beſeech you,
To auert your liking a more worthier way,
Then on a wretch whom Nature is aſham'd
Almoſt to acknowledge hers.

Fran.

Fra. This is moſt
Was your beſt obie
Balme of your age,
Should in this trice
So monſtrous, to di
Sure her offence mu
That monſters it, or
Falne into taint, wh
Muſt be a faith that
Could neuer plaint
Cord. I yet beſee
If for I want that g
To ſpeake and purp
Ile do't before I ſpe
It is no vicious blo
No vncleane actio
That hath depriu'd
But euen for want
A ſtill ſoliciting ey
As I am glad I hau
Hath loſt me in yo
Lear. Go to, go
Then not to haue p
Fran. Is it no mo
That often leaues t
My Lord of *Burg*
Loue is not loue w
Aloofe from the en
She is her ſelfe and
Burg. Royall *L*
Which your ſelfe
Cordelia by the ha
Lear. Nothing,
Burg. I am ſorry
That you muſt loſ
Cord. Peace be
Of fortune are hi

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